

NO WOOL IS USED IN NEW CLOTHES

New York.—It looks as though the wool conservation will be up to the men. The good offices of the French ambassador, M. Jossand, were asked by the wool men here in order that the French designers would gladly cooperate with the American movement for the slim silhouette and the least possible use of wool.

However, it was not necessary for the French ambassador to lay much stress upon his request to Paris.

The French government had made the same request to its designers as the American government, and it was



Canteen coat for war workers. It was created by a Fifth avenue designer and is made of dark blue cloth with wide lap-over in front that allows the use of bloomers instead of a skirt beneath it, if desired. The red cross is made of cloth and placed on a square of horizon blue. The cap is of the material.

compliance with that request that created the narrow silhouette and the short, scant skirt which came out in French models last autumn.

At any rate, the request for the gowns that are made of less than 4½ yards of wool has been met in Paris by an almost total elimination of wool in the new spring models.

Mme. Paquin, who is the head of the association of designers over there, says that America need have nothing to fear in regard to extravagance with material in the new clothes.

The silhouette is to be as slim as it was in the directorate. Every material that can possibly be woven will be used as a substitute for wool. Tulle will be used for embroidery whenever available, instead of worsted.

Therefore, with the joining of hands across the sea and no drastic excuse for using wool, it is possible to predict that the early season will be filled with gowns and suits of tussah, silk, crepe de chine and artificial silk jersey.

What Men Can Do.

We women can wear this materials in spring and summer, but men can't, or won't. Enormous quantities of worsteds are consumed for their suits throughout the year.

The army overcoats which were supplied by the thousands and took up a great mass of wool, were the first to come under the ban of extravagance as soon as the soldiers in France found that they were too long for the mud of Flanders and Picardy.

Other bits of extravagance which are unnecessary are included in a long list published by the manufacturers of men's clothing. A reduction in yardage will result if these certain features are eliminated.

From this list it would appear that the manufacturers of men's costumes have really gone into the conservation with determination. It is quite astonishing how many small things they have found that can be eliminated without detriment to the appearance or serviceability of the garment.

Their list is a lesson in thrift. Think of taking flaps from the pockets of vests, piping from seams, collars from vests, outside cash pockets from coats, tunnel loops from trousers and tabs from overcoat sleeves and finding that the conservation of material in these small features is enough to outfit a great number of soldiers.

It is a relief to have the burden of extravagance in clothes put over on the men. Women's shoulders have borne it for two centuries.

Now, let the men do the work of economy. Let every woman have her answer ready when she is accused of extravagance and waste in the changing of fashions and the buying of new clothes.

Season of Clinging Clothes.

Of one thing we are all certain: that our clothes will cling to the figure. Of another thing we are not quite certain: that the silhouette will be straight.

The tendency toward wrapped gowns and toward the oriental movement of fabric around the body is too strong and important to be overlooked. It is quite probable that the designers will offer it as a means of making the straight silhouette look out of fashion.

The extraordinary success of the Spanish movement in clothes in New York, which has come about from the stage and the new dances, accentuates the draping of the figure on the bias.

It will be interesting to see whether one silhouette has a marked victory over the other, or whether the battle between the two becomes a stalemate throughout the spring and summer. Today the draped figure is on the offensive. The straight silhouette is making a good defensive. All of which is excellent for the people who sell clothes.

There is little possibility that our clothes will flare, but there is no probability that they will be attenuated. A scarcity of wool does not mean a scarcity of other fabrics.

There is no evidence of a shortage in the common weaves of silk, satin, crepe and jersey, and the early spring models shown by the New York shops for the southern season, embody these materials in clothes that cling to the figure, but are scanty.

The materials chosen for the new spring gowns are admirable adjuncts of the new movement. Crepe de chine and tussah are in the lead, whereas satin is somewhat shelved for everything but evening gowns.

The Canteen Coat.

It was not possible for American fashions to avoid the military influence, although there was pressure against it here as in France. Old and half-forgotten wars gave the designers inspiration, but the present war was too vital to influence dress at this hour.

However, there are certain garments that have been taken up by women and put into high fashion, which are distinctly drawn from the battlefield in France.

One is the swinging cape and wrapped turban of horizon blue cloth. Another is the high boot or puttee that reaches nearly to the knees and is worn on the street; and a third—and this is the most dominant fashion—is the new canteen coat.

This can only be worn by members of the Red Cross, but who is there in this country today who hasn't the right



This smart frock of blue jersey silk is made like a medieval tunic dropped over a narrow skirt of seal velvet. The tunic opens on one side to show skirt. The embroidery is blue, gold and brown. The upper portion of the sleeves is of the seal velvet.

to place a small or large Croix Rouge somewhere on the costume? The last drive caught almost everyone in its mesh.

This coat has been designed by a Fifth Avenue dressmaker. It is of dark blue cloth. It laps over so broadly in front that one has a strong suspicion that there are bloomers beneath instead of a skirt.

The immense pockets are well below the hips. The revers fall back or lap over and fasten for warmth. On the cuff, and on the high turnover collar, is the red symbol placed on a square of horizon blue cloth. The cap, which is shaped somewhat like that of the Belgian officers, has the symbolic emblem in front.

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Figured Chiffon.

Frocks of figured chiffon are much worn for afternoon and for informal evening occasions. The material of these frocks is so decorative that they stand the simplest sort of treatment, and aside from a few gatherings and a little shirring are practically adorned.

The Poisoned Dove

By Richard Washburn Child

I came back from China and Japan a few months ago. A reporter on the pier in San Francisco said, "What do they think in the far East about when the war will end?"

That was the first expression about the war heard by an American returning to his native country and acting to know what Americans at home had been thinking, planning, doing, how we were expressing our manhood and womanhood, whether we would soon find a way to mobilize America and throw the giant force of her against the menace of men.

I heard this query with a sickened spirit. The reporter would never have asked the question unless in behalf of the readers of his paper. Could this represent the spirit of the people—the spirit of America?

I had heard the same question in England back in the days when the Zeppelins had just begun to come over London with the slogan "Women and children first."

"Over there," however, they learned long ago of the folly of living daily life with the sound of this question in their ears. They have learned that insidiously, quietly, imperceptibly, the persistent tap, tap, tap of this little question weakens the cause, turns the edge of determination, enters the subconscious mind like a slow disease draining off fighting spirit, manhood, and the dash and power of the one purpose, and beats upon that which should be the unbreakable will of people who must win.

More Dangerous Here.

For America, this question haunting the minds of its citizens is more dangerous than it was "over there." Our soft prosperity, our distance from the struggle, tempts weak men to cling to the comforts of peace. We have not felt the gaff of war. Not yet have we learned the pain of that full deep thrust of regret that when democracy called for us, we, the pioneers of liberty, asked why and how and when—but, at first, did not come. We have not learned even the prelude of that day when the war will have seized upon and wrung our hearts, when the ghosts of our men come back to sit in the farmhouse kitchen or in the leather chairs of the club, to click the latches of village gates, and march in invincible brigades upon the asphalted avenues.

So the flabby men and women among us still go on asking in that voice of childish egotism, "How long will the war last?"

And the selfish retailer, trader, or financier, fat with gain and ease or lean with avarice, thinking of the effect of peace upon the market, asks, "What would be your guess about the end of the war?"

And even the thoughtless and the ignorant and empty-headed, who would otherwise say, "Is this hot enough for you?" or "Do you think it's going to snow?" say now, "Well, when will the war end?"

The Two Types.

Test the spirit of these questions by the two types—those who ask them and those who do not. Which is the type of person whom you would trust for character, courage, and sense, for unflinching determination when something has been begun, to "see it through?"

I remember leaving Kitchener's office in London to visit the recruiting at Scotland Yard. Six feet four inches and 250 pounds of retired British army veteran, hardened, reddened, grizzled, was my escort. That was in 1915.

"There's too much wondering when the war will end," said he. "My three boys have gone."

"To France?" said I, misunderstanding.

"To rest," he said, straightening. "Killed in action. Perhaps 'tis that which makes me squirm when I hear any Britisher guessing about the end of the war. My good sense would tell me anyway. If you see two men fighting, would you put a bet on him who was wondering when it would be over?"

"No."

"Nor I. When they ask me when the war will end, I say, 'Something like a year or two after the Prussians think it time to stop.'"

For a contest between two men, two football teams, two nations, or two great alliances struggling in the greatest war of all, over the greatest issue of all, there can be no other doctrine. When John Paul Jones antagonists asked him if he was ready to stop fighting and he answered that he had not begun to fight, it was not John Paul Jones but his enemy who was wondering "when it would be over."

No man, no woman who contributes even by innocent, thoughtless mauling to a mental attitude expressed in wondering when the war will be over is fulfilling the obligation of Americans to go straight and hard and together for the one united, persistent purpose to which the United States has dedicated our strength. A job is to be done. A job is to be finished.

Dangling Peace as Bait.

Germany will be glad at any moment to divert us from the idea that the job is to be finished, when in our judgment it is finished, and attract us as much as possible to the idea that our job will be finished some place short of that by dangling peace as bait for cowards and fools.

Here in Washington this policy of

Germany is understood. It is the primer lesson in an analysis of Germany's policies.

The state department knows well enough that Germany has tried unsuccessfully endless moves to make peace a decoy—to create a morbid appetite among the peoples who have been trying to make democracy safe—an appetite for rest, for an end of deprivation, loss, suffering, for relief from stress, for a temporary comfort bought at the price of principle—the principle of finishing the job.

The secret service of the allied countries know well enough that millions of German money has been spent to make Americans talk and think not of the job to be finished but of peace.

Some day there will be exposed, in all its extent, the systematic, elaborate methods which Germany has used in an endeavor to poison the opinion of neutral countries and plant among the weaker and more gullible citizens of those countries fighting to rid the world forever of war and the tyranny of militarism the weed of premature peace. It has been Germany's purpose to choke the crop of courage and steal the nourishment away from determination.

Trail is Found Everywhere.

The trail of this well-organized attempt can be found everywhere.

In Russia, back in the days of the czar, industrial leaders of Petrograd and Moscow who came in contact with workmen, bureaucrats in the offices of government, and officers at the staff headquarters of the Russian army at Mohileff, who came in contact with soldiers recruited from various parts of the empire, told me that one of the well-defined purposes and special efforts of German agents was to stimulate among the industrial and laboring classes in Russian thoughts of peace, of the comforts, the relief, and the hope of peace, all of which would serve to eat like a rot into the hearts of the people, tolling them away from the will to fight and the will to make a final peace upon sound principle only, and only when the job had been finished.

"Men will not fight hard when there is peace talk behind the trenches," General Alexieff said. And he expressed also almost the identical idea expressed to me by the retired British petty officer who took me to Scotland Yard, when the latter said, "If you see two men fighting, would you bet on the one who was wondering when it would be over?"

Should Learn From Experience.

The experience of other countries and our own experience with the desire of Germany that her enemies shall think, talk, and wonder about the coming of peace, ought to be enough for us.

Any contribution made by any American citizen to this purpose of Germany is an act which compares with a soldier at the front who turns his face to the rear.

Such a contribution may be actually traitorous. There are still constant instances of treason among those persons who stimulate peace talk with fall knowledge that they are aiding and abetting the enemy.

Such a contribution may be morally rotten. There are those who talk peace because peace to their warped souls is dearer than the end for which we have entered the war.

Such a contribution may come from flabby sentimentality. There are still men and women who can only think of the horrors of this war instead of the greater horrors of other wars which are sure to come if we do not now make the menace of Prussian plotting and militarism impossible for the ages and generations of the future.

Such a contribution may be the result of a love of the sensational. There are still individuals and even newspapers who seek to attract attention by pretending that they have advance information of the coming of peace.

Such a contribution may be ignorant. There are still individuals so blear-eyed that the cause of America is not clear and real in their minds. They fail to understand that America has entered this war to make democracy safe; to guarantee small nations the right of freedom from ruthless conquest; to crush the doctrine that the choice of development of each human being must be wrested away from him or from her and put in a dominant and autocratic machine of government. Failing to understand the nobility of our purpose, they endure the war passively and pick up their ears at any word of rumor which concerns the end of the war.

Such a contribution may be merely sloppy. There are those who forget, who do not think, who lapse into lazy nothingness, and as yet far away from the bite of war, ask each other, "Well, when will the war end?"

Comforters of Enemy.

Consciously and unconsciously these are all comforters of the enemy.

Upon them and upon their traitorous or lax attitude of mind, Germany depends. She leans upon all "peace gossipers."

Germany has no need to fear a nation interested in peace and always talking and wondering about peace. She may well fear when every last man and woman of us has no interest higher, more constant, and more single of purpose than that of finishing the job.

While she believes she can hoodwink Americans, she will release over and over again, by petty secret agencies, and by great diplomatic plays for the galleries, her peace poisons.

Only when the job is finished, however, can we be interested in peace or peace talk.

The dove of peace that anyone sees flying before that time is German-stuffed and loaded with Prussian poison.

FOR BETTER ROADS

MAINTENANCE IS BIG SECRET

Great Folly to Spend Money in Construction of Roads Neglected After Completion.

Maintenance is the secret of a good road system. It is great folly to spend money in the construction of roads which are neglected after their completion. Unless intelligence and diligence is used in the up-keep of a sys-



Rounding "Dead Man's Curve."

tem of roads their value will depreciate under ordinary circumstances faster than new roads can be constructed. It is therefore essential that after a road is once built, great care should be taken in its up-keep. There is no question that the cost of proper maintenance is many times saved in the increased economic value of the highway traffic.

Maintenance may be divided into two general classes: First, the up-keep of roads which have been constructed along standard line with minimum grades, proper drainage and surfacing material; second, the conditioning of roads that have had little, if any, constructive attention.

Highways coming under the first class are not so liable to be neglected by those entrusted with their care, and while their maintenance problem is a very important and necessary one, this class of roads represents only a lesser portion. The greater percentage of roads in the state are not improved. Inasmuch as this class of roads serve the majority of the people and this kind of road will always predominate, it is very necessary that attention be directed to proper ways and means of their maintenance.

Each year more or less construction work is being done and the mileage of improved roads increased, and while this work is going on the unimproved roads should be kept in as good condition as possible at a minimum cost.

The best results can only be obtained by the enthusiasm and local pride of the man who uses the road. He is the fellow most interested, and a small amount of intelligent attention by himself and his neighbors will save great results on their particular section of the road.

This rule applied throughout the length and breadth of any state would mean a system of earth roads that could be pointed to with pride.

PAYING FOR GOOD HIGHWAYS

Improved Roads Have Always Been Necessary Adjunct to State, Community and Individual.

Good highways are and have always been a necessary adjunct to the welfare of the state, community and individual. The argument, "Good roads cost lots of money," may in reality be true when figured in dollars and miles, but is incorrect when considered in reality. Good roads must be paid for, but they are paid for whether they are built or not. The wear and breakage on teams, harness and vehicles, and the increased cost of hauling on poor roads is costing the grower far more than the price of building and keeping in repair the very best roads. He is actually paying for the roads without getting them; and, besides, is put to much inconvenience and worry.

In short, good roads cost nothing.

Stored Seed Corn.

Actual tests have proved that carefully stored seed corn will yield as much as 15 bushels more to the acre than seed from the ordinary storage of the corn crop.

Something Lacking.

There is something lacking in the nature of a man that misuses and mistreats his horses.

Care for Late Farrows.

Bows with late farrows need warm pens and good care for several days.

Back Given Out?

Housework is too hard for a woman who is half sick, nervous and always tired. But it keeps piling up, and gives weak kidneys no time to recover. If your back is lame and aching and your kidneys irregular, if you have "blue spells," sick headaches, nervousness, dizziness and rheumatic pains, use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have done wonders for thousands of worn-out women.

A Colorado Case

Mrs. Daisy Brumby, "Every Peter Tells Story" boy, 114 Twelfth St., Greeley, Colo., says: "I had a steady ache in my back and frequent attacks of dizziness made me feel weak and miserable. My kidneys acted irregularly. My feet ached so that I could hardly stand on them. For three months I hardly slept at all and I was so nervous I couldn't lie still. I used three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and the trouble is now entirely gone and I am in good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Small Pill
Small Dose
Small Price



FOR CONSTIPATION

have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion. Genuine bears signature

Dr. J. C. Carter

PALE FACES

Generally indicate a lack of iron in the blood

Carter's Iron Pills

Will help this condition

**Soldiers Soothe
Skin Troubles
with Cuticura**
Soap 25c. Ointment 25c & 50c

Thought Cakes Fainted.

Virginia loved to help her mother. One day her mother was making a special effort to bake a prize cake for the church fair and Virginia was all interest. The cake rose beautifully and appeared to be thoroughly done, but when removed from the stove it fell flat and had a "crack" through the center. Another cake was immediately mixed in haste and little Virginia's eyes grew large as she listened to her mother lamenting over the first and cake that had fallen. The second baking proved the same as the first, but the third attempt resulted in a veritable triumph. Virginia, however, could not rally from the morning's tragedy, and when her aunt came over she exclaimed in great excitement: "Oh, auntie, mother made three cakes and two of 'em fainted!"

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$3.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Wisconsin's Fine Potato Crop.

Wisconsin furnished 89,400,000 bushels of the entire potato crop of the United States, which amounted to 440,000,000 bushels in all. This is about 84 per cent.

Two Views.

"Man," chirped the optimist, "is the animal that laughs."

"And," growled the pessimist, "he has little enough to laugh about as that."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Well, Why Not?

"Pa, why do we pray for daily bread?"

"Why—"

"Why don't we pray for potatoes?"

Patriotic Environment.

Jonah entered the whale.

"Every day is both meatless, wheatless and lightless," he pointed out.

Piles Cured in 4 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure itching, burning, bleeding or protruding piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

An Easy End.

Hi Perkins—As fer me, I want to die rich. I never yet heard of a rich feller being hung or electrocuted.

After the Movie

Murine is for Tired Eyes. Red Eyes—Blue Eyes—Gravelled Eyes. Murine is a favorite treatment for eye trouble that feel dry and sandy. Give your eyes a month of your loving care. You will find that Murine is the only eye treatment that will keep your eyes clear and bright. Sold as drug and optical stores or by mail. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for free book.